

I was mean to a monster
corporation. Eviscerated AOL
for totally lousy service, then
found out the trouble
was my phone. Bell guy
came out and discovered
junction box left
open and terminals
corroded from moisture flung
off my river. Like to
make up with ole AOL
but dare not. In Depression
if you gave a bum pie
he'd X your door, and
when you got home from
from a round of errands, line
of bums'd be waiting.